

The Second Part of the
ROYAL OAKE:
OR,
The Royall Pilgrimage

Of His Sacred *Majestie*
KING CHARLES II.

Communicating
Divers of His *Majesties* persecutions, as
well amongst His professed Enemies as his pretended *Friends*,
Perjured Servants, and Traiterous Subjects.

Wherein the eminent Mercies of Almighty, God are found to be sacredly
evident over his Anointed Person, through the desolate walks which
He hath made, since the year of Grace 1645, to this present
year of His most Joyful Return, 1660.
being full Fifteen years.

Together with His Deliverances from some late Plots, practised as well imme-
diatly against his Sacred Person, as at further distances, when
opportunity should be offered; Being the Inventions of
wicked men, whose Fears had brought them into
Despair, which Blessings and Deliverances are
marked by Figures in the margin.

*Superstitiosus veretur Deus ut Hostem,
Religiosus ut Parentem. St. August.*

LONDON, Printed for G. Horton, living near the three Crowns in
Barbican, 1660.

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The Royal Pilgrimage.

H Erodotus the Historian hath left us a remarkable passage of one *Sethon* an *Egyptian* King, who being forsaken through the baseness and pusillanimity of his own Souldiers addressed his Devotions to the gods for deliverance, who in answer to his Petition sent an Army of Mice into his enemy *Senacribs* Host, which did eat the Quivers of the Souldiers, and the Leather which was used about their Shields and Armor; upon which *Queen Senacribs* Army fled, so giving King *Sethon* and his people a wonderful deliverance, which caused his Subjects to erect an Image of Stone to the memory of *Sethon*, with a Mouse in his hand in the Temple of *Vulcan*, with this Inscription, *He that looketh on me let him be Religious*. The Story is Heathen, therefore profane, yet had it been fabulous it had borne a morall pertinent to our Sovereigns sufferings.

We must leave the application to the ingenious, and fall upon the sad rehearsal of some remarkable persecutions, through which his Sacred Majesty hath passed during the space of 12 years, which number he hath compleated, since the blessed Soul of his glorified Father was translated from this vale of misery, to the hill of eternal happiness.

After the threnitique sorrows, and unmeasurable tears which he had poured forth upon the ever to be lamented Remains of his Royal and most glorious Father, in his own private lamentations, He was not for a long time without daily motives to renew griefs, which found a Channel in every visit to invade his oppressed Spirit; Where was the Comforter, or who came within his drowned light and did not renew or enlarge the streams of his sorrow? Yea, the very fountains of Natures strength in his Majesty, were so stormed with afflictions, as in youth he became gray-headed, which is the unflattering evidence of a wounded Spirit, which none can bear without the sanctified supportation of a wonderworking God.

Instead of relief or consolation in this storm of sorrows, wherein His Majesty was buried up, only with the Arms of Angels, he had an opportunity to call the gratitude of that people where he then lived, whom his Predecessors had redeemed and protected from such punishments as Traitors incur, but in their ballance His weighty cause was found Light.

and *Holland* must now no longer be his Sanctuary, but the reception of his professed Enemies, a Den of Thieves and Murtherers like the Inhabitants, and the Patient King even in the greenness of His Greifs was forced to carry his bleeding heart into another Nation, whose King and Princes might probably endeavour to revenge his wrongs because they held their Veins dignified by clayming an interest in His highborn

3. blood. But here also He was likewise refreshed in His Mournings: for he found himself censured and despised by the Magistrates the proudest Printed on the earth, whilst their most miserable Plebeyans and Peasants adored his Majesty and stiled him, not unjustly the Deliverer, the Redeemer, the Saviour of their Country.

4. Wearyed with the unnatural, and unthankful Reports which his Majesty the merits received from the Kickshaw Court of *France*, he returned amongst the Dutch Bores, who by this time had handfasted a Brotherly unity with his Majesties Rebellious and Murtherous Subjects, so as there was no more safety for him with them; then if he or his Ancestors had been their mortall enemyes, without whose countenance and assistance, they, even those ungratefull States, had long before been Vagabonds.

5. The consideration of these things as they could be no less then sad and greivous unto his Majesty; so the formidable sequels were to be timely prevented, for the Wasps and Hornets of his Rebels swarmed in every corner of the Netherlands, so as their seditious infection became to be Epidemique. Therefore his Majesty finding himself under another variation of King *David* streights, he chose rather to hazard his Royall person upon the hollow hearts of his Scottish Subjects then longer to trust upon the Dutch false Friends, who loved and feared him alike for his Impotency or Power.

6. For this purpose his undaunted Resolution betook to *Scotland*, in which Voyage the Tempestuous Sea entertained him with just such Civilities, as his inconstant Friends had done in their Territories, never the less it pleased God to bring him safe into *Scotland*, where his first work was to tie his *Solomons* wisdom to distinguish betwixt the true and false hearts of those his Subjects, whose infidelity he had too lately experimented, and had now no more assurance of their Loyalty then their bare word; yet finding some regret in the multitude, he began to have a better opinion of the Nobility, then many of them deserved; for upon narrower enquiry he was soon satisfied that the Core and Eggs of Rebellion remained still in the more powerfull of them, but his Majesty was reserved, and these Lords held it policy to comply with him

him in popular appearance, though otherwise they entertained and welcomed him with a double heart.

His Majesty having taken that his Kingdome and Crown upon him with such Ceremony as that Nation could afford, finding that the Tyrannous Usurper *Cromwell* did daily get ground upon him, took Counsell with his Nobles for a march into *England*, which accordingly he undertook with a numerous Army, and came in safety to the City of *Norchester*, where expecting an increase of Loyall hearts, he was againe Treacherously made accessary to his own ruine; for his Generall *Lest* (upon which name the Curse of God is in all likelihood intayled) having been according to his Country faction, beforehand corrupted by *Cromwell* and his Rumpers, this sacred King was againe betrayed by that damned *Lesty*; and through his Majesties own Gallantry, he was well nigh surprized by his English Rebels, having a Horse or two slain under his Royal personage.

There then remained no hopes but withall speed to make an ingenious escape, disguises were now his best Armour, and God who was ever with him in his greatest need, because he had a favour towards him, was pleased to prosper the designs of the few true-hearted Lords which were about his Majesty; so as after many wanderings for the space of about two months, he escaped into *France*, where he needed no information of that Courts could compassion towards him; But the Wisdom and Providence of God were always with his Majesty, and he received the Courts holy water as truly Sanctified Consolations, and so endeavoured really to require them; For the differences fallen between the Prince of *Condy* and the Cardinal *Marine*, had begotten untractable fitings and factions even in the great City of *Paris*, where the Prince became, so advanced with his Country-men as the Cardinal was debased in their esteem, and the *Spanish* which were read to enter the City were diverted by the great prudence of our Sovereign: So as Statues were erected in Honour of his Majesty whom thereon they entituled the Deliverer the Redeemer, and Saviour of *France*.

Nevertheless they soon expunged these Obligations, and their own Consanguinities were as quite forgotten, as if they had not been legitimate, they did not onely hearken to the Enchantments of his Serpentlike Enemies, but they presently strook up an Amity and League with the Usurper of his Inheritance, the Bloodsucker of his Glorious Father, the Trappanner of his Loyall Subjects, and as soon as the Incendiary, the Touch and Go of all Devastations had struck fire upon the *French* Tinder, which immediately embraced the Sparkle, the
Flames

flames of Christendom, began again to break forth, & *Oliver* the Demoniack towards his King, and the Elect over his Countrey, whom none but the Devil and he only (by Sympathetical resemblance) could endure, was now the only favourite of *France*, and its Guardian *Mazurine*.

Therefore his Sacred Majesty the *Jeh-like* servant of God must now undergo new persecutions, for beholding with amazement his Cozen King in *French* like, mutable as neither consanguinity, Faith, nor politique prudence would keep firmer that Prince who calls himself the most Christian King, his Majesty left himself to his new contract with a Reed of *Egypt*, that perjured Traytor, that pest of his time, the accursed parent, and master of a Vagabond generation, and Fugitive Vassalage *Oliver Cromwell*, who within the time of very few proceeding years, no man would trust for six penniworth of victuals, yet this Varlet raised a new storm, and his patient Christ like Majesty must flee to act another Scene of *French* fortunes Inconstancie, even where himself could find a Reception.

From *France*, perfidious *France*, This Son of heaven (not having whereon to rest his head; to whom all sorrows were sanctified) removes into the more constant Climate of *Germany*, where the Religious Emperor entertained our Sovereign Lord with an upright heart, and a Sacred sense of his unjust persecutions, in imitation of whose piety the inferiour Princes of the Empire grew even into emulation which of them should first enjoy his Majesties Royal presence, but a snake still slept in his innocent bosome for one *Manning* a miscreant servant, having received a sop from Satan *Oliver*, so insinuated into his Dove-like Majesty as he got residency about the Kings Bedchamber, and an unexpected interest in his Privacies, and herein the providence of God, which had ever closely attended his Sacred Protection began to cooperate with his Wisdom, who like a true Son of *Solomon* miraculously discovered this Serpent of subtilty, and Childe of perdition, and in short his Laws, Majesty who was but a sojourner an' no Sovereign of that Countreys found help with the Noble Duke of *Newburgh* to do him to death, the story is familiarly known.

His Majesty having spent soe tetime amongst those Cordial Christian Princes, and received magnificent expressions from his Imperial Majesty, he was invited by another branch of that most Christian *Austrian* Family into *Flanders*, where the Majesty of *Spain* added another golden linke to that chain of Piety which all his Christian Ancestors had worn, for some years his Majesty sojourned in that Territory, but not without those Serpents which spawned and crawled about his very heart-blood,

so as whatsoever his Majesty did, or undertook to do, was conveyed by the unclean Fowls of the Air to *Oliver* in whom they built their Nests; But the Devils themselves are limited and *Oliver* departed to his own place.

No sooner had his Son *Richard* swept the House, but the smaller Devils of *Oliver* returned, and brought in 7 more wife then themselves, which daily so multiplied, as by their witchcrafts, *England*, which was suddainly grown into such serenity, as a cloud was scarce to be seen as big as a mans hand, when in an instant the three Kingdoms were covered over with hideous darkness, and new storms arise: The Devils played their own parts, and quarrelled within themselves for Supremacy: In which combustion the Loyalty of Sir *George Booth* gave light to others, and they also became illustrious, and now the remaining Imps at home, *Thurloe* *Satan-Olivers* Clark together with his more Diabolique Master, watered and new planted the Garden for the Snakes, which as yet were hidden in his Majesties Pallace where ever he removed: For the King hearing that his Loyal Subjects about *Cheshire* and *Wales*, began to Lift, and embody for his Restauration, like a true Christian Prince, thought himself bound to assist, at least with his Royal presence, those valiant and loyal undertakers of His Cause. And therefore employs one whom he had at all turns, both in giving and forgiving, obliged to his most trusty service, but the Angels themselves fell, and the Wall of his Servants fidelity was built of mud, and tempered with corruption: for his Majesties enemies (made so by the unjust possession of his own proper Revenues) soon found the pulse of this his *Judas*-like servants and they gave him mony, who wanted not that but a sincere conscience, and being by his Majesty entrusted to guide him to a safe Landing, whereby his Majesty might with his Royal presence encourage and strengthen the willing hands of his Loyal Subjects, was by his said subtile Agent directed into a pit of destruction, in so much as his Majesty did without suspicion of any danger at three times to Sea, intending to Land in his County of *Kent*, where this Villain had purposely directed him to meet his certain ruine whom God ever Guard.

But the all provident eye and hand of God defended his Sacred Majesty, and now the God of all goodness who has tryed his Majesties Faith and constancy to Religion and moral Vertue, as once he did *Abrahams*, finding a perfect heart dwell in the breast of that Peerless Subject General *George Monk* so sanctified his sword, yea his word as without blow or bloodshed he made the steele affections of the South incline and fly to that magnetique Attractive of the North, and so soon
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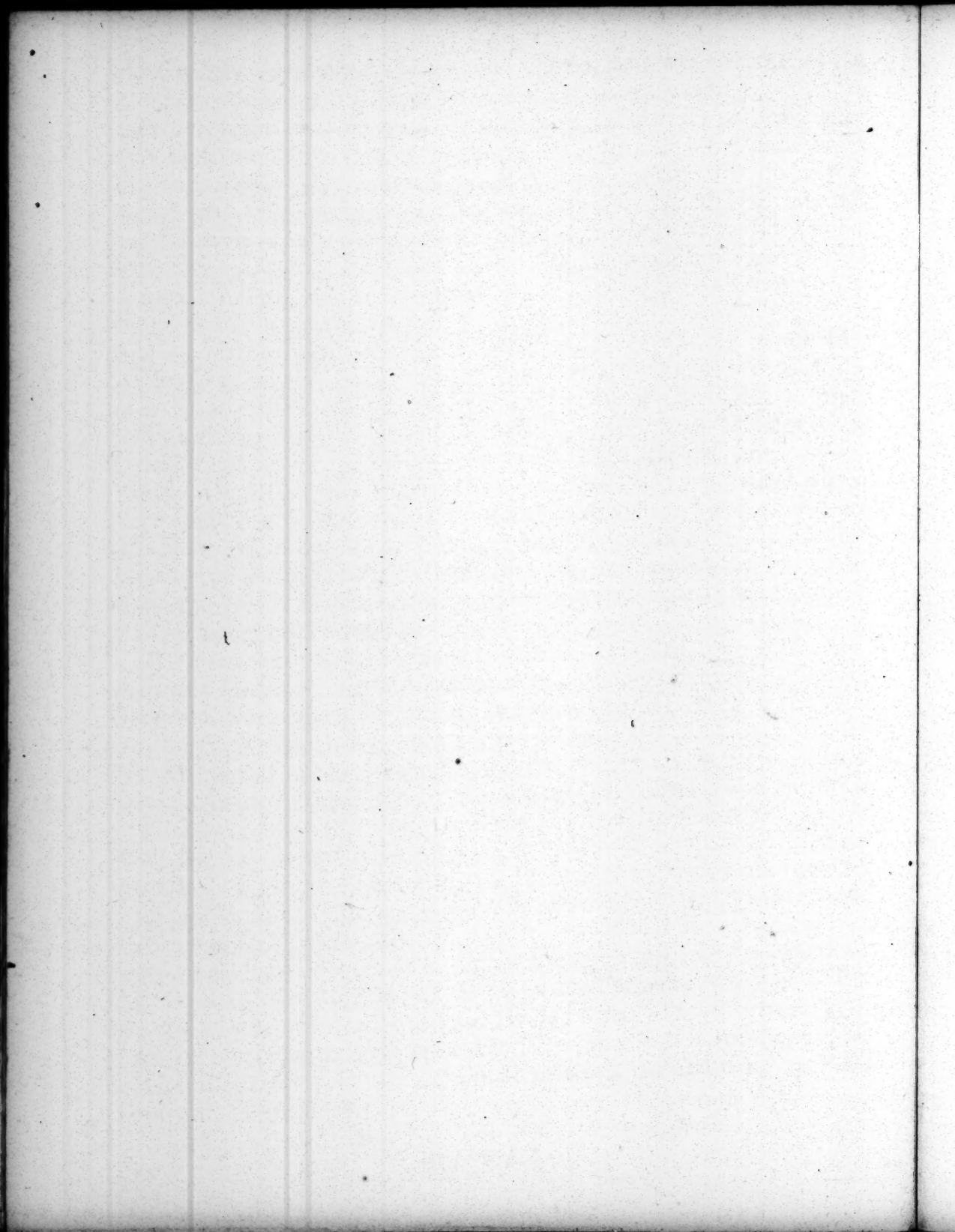
and strongly unanimous their bodies united, as it was no more in the power of man nor of the Devil to separate the conjunction.

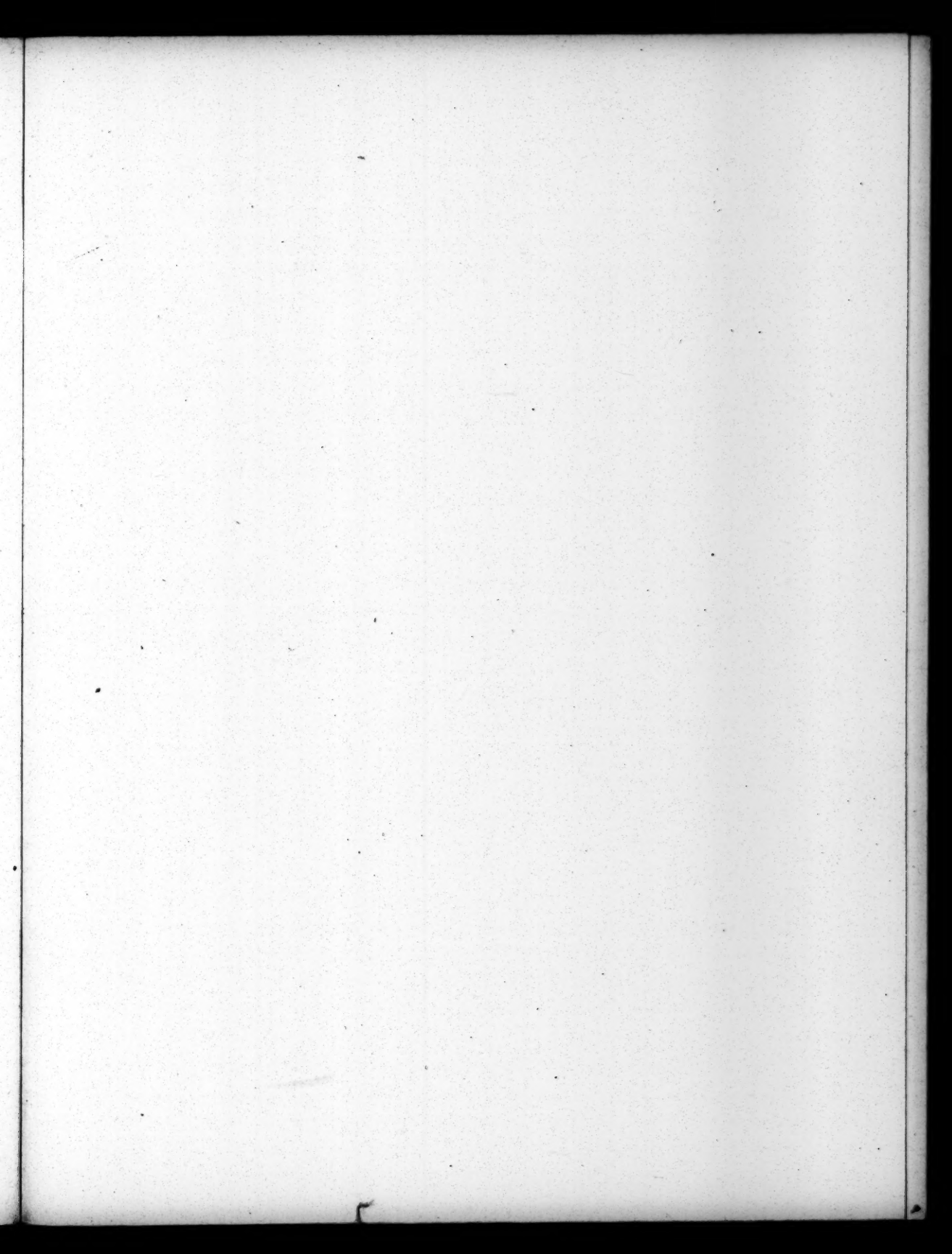
Nevertheless, as contagious diseases once subdued, do yet leave peccant humours which wander and break out, yea and sometimes infect also, so it stands after this learned cure without cutting; for divers malicious and Phanaticque spirits floating amongst the Vulgar like the spenie and spawn of corrupt and venomous creatures upon the waters, have cast out frothy, and filthy, and filthy Language both against this clarified General, and his Sacred Majesty riches in such a servant then in all the earths wealth, but they are happily gotten yet no higher, then words; which though they be but wind are dangerous and punishable, yet some desperado's have gone higher. For a Phanatick having clothed and mounted himself as rich and stately as any of the Noble Attendants which are joyfully gone to conduct up his Sacred Majesty to his Loyal people whose Bowels yern for the fruition of him, this resolute Villain was discovered, surprized examined and searched, about whom were found five Pistolles each charged and laden with a brace of Bullets the intention of the Rogue having been to assassinate his blessed Majesty, or his faith tryed General, or both, but the furious and malicious mad Dog is chained up in Newgate, and shall shortly be used up at Tyburn where a dead dog bites not.

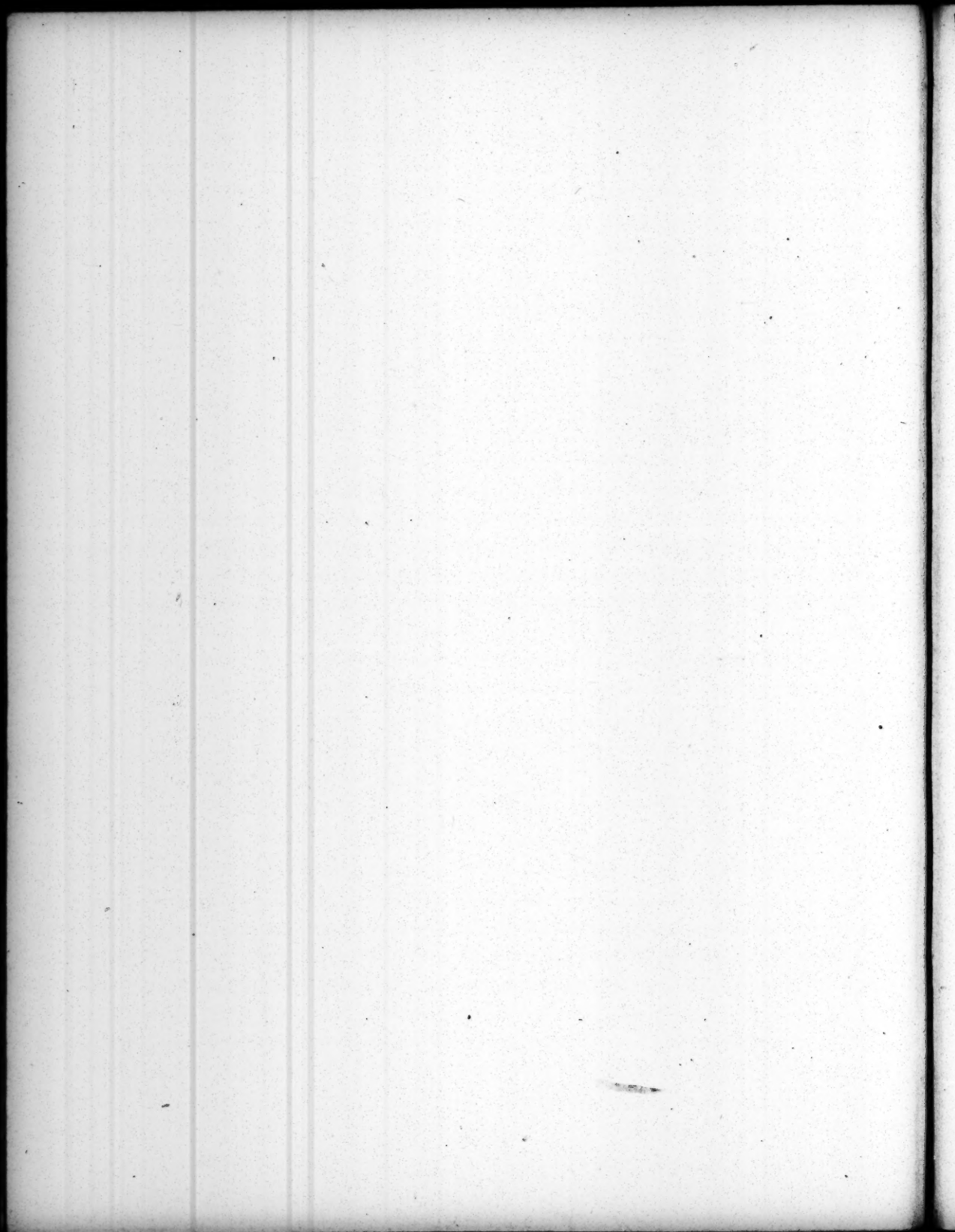
16 There is yet a great deliverance unrelated, for God having touched the heart of our Mr. *Mortland* formerly an Agent for the usurping Tyrant, and one whom his close services held in great esteem with *Oliver*, having also been sometimes trusted with the List or Chain of *Olivers* Vermin about the King, did lately repair to his Majesty, before whom, after he had unfainedly demonstrated his humiliation, he drew forth the names of such Vipers and Serpents, as had in these twelve years lived by sucking at his Royal heart blood, of whom it is said their were above 40 to whom his own and *Thurloe's* hand had from time to time paid Pensions, who are now like to get the surer wages and rewards for their *Judas* like services.

17 We have it also for certain, that some Seamen had combined to blow up the Royal Ship in which his Sacred Majesty was to be transported, but the contrivance being timely discovered, the wretched Villains are said to be leared, and foridly to be hanged and quartered. I suffer in all the enemies of my Lord the King, whilst upon himself his Crown Honours *Amen* till he is not so good as he was. *Edw. N. L. S.*

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